

No. 3—NOV. 11

# Gene Autry

COMICS

THE SECRET OF THE  
AZTEC TREASURE

A FANCY PUBLICATION

10¢





# a personal note from Gene Autry

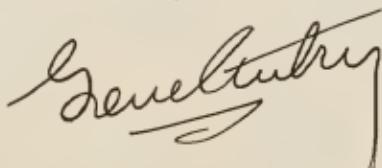
DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:

I AM HOPING THAT YOU WILL LIKE THIS NEW AND DIFFERENT WESTERN STORY. IT COMBINES THE DARK MYSTERIOUS SECRET OF THE ANCIENT AZTEC INDIANS WITH THE FAST EXCITING EXPLOITS OF TODAY'S WESTERNERS. THE DRAWINGS ARE AS FULL OF ACTION AS THE STORY.

NEVER HAVE I LIVED THROUGH MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES THAN I DO IN THIS STORY. FROM THE MOMENT I FIND THE OLD TREASURE MAP UNTIL I FINALLY DECEIVE THE TREACHEROUS VILLAINS THERE IS NOT A DULL MOMENT.

IN THIS STORY AS IN REAL LIFE, RIGHT EVENTUALLY TRIUMPHS OVER WRONG.

ALWAYS YOUR FRIEND,



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# Gene Autry

THE SECRET  
OF THE AZTEC  
TREASURE



BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

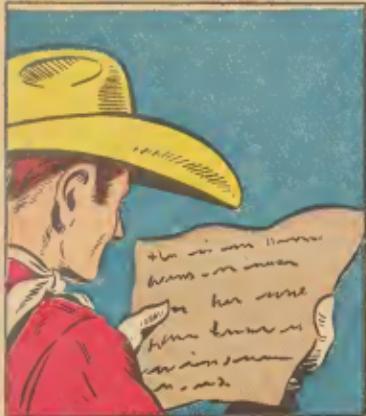


NOTHING  
INSIDE-MAYBE  
TH' HEEL IS  
HOLLOW-

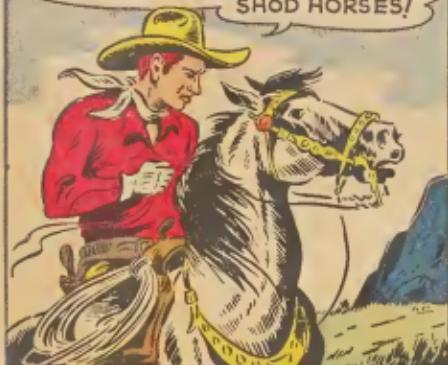
GENE PRIES OFF THE  
BOOT HEEL AND FINDS  
A TIGHTLY ROLLED  
MAP AND A NOTE  
ADDRESSED TO THE  
OLD TIMER'S  
DAUGHTER-



"WHOEVER FINDS THIS MAP, PLEEZE  
GIVE IT TO MY DAUGHTER, JANET  
BREEN- LAST TIME I HEERED,  
SHE WAS LIVIN' IN  
INDIAN WELLS".



THIS ISN'T THE WORK OF INDIANS!  
THE MURDERERS WERE RIDING  
SHOD HORSES!

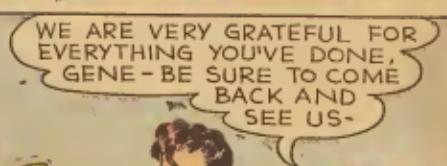


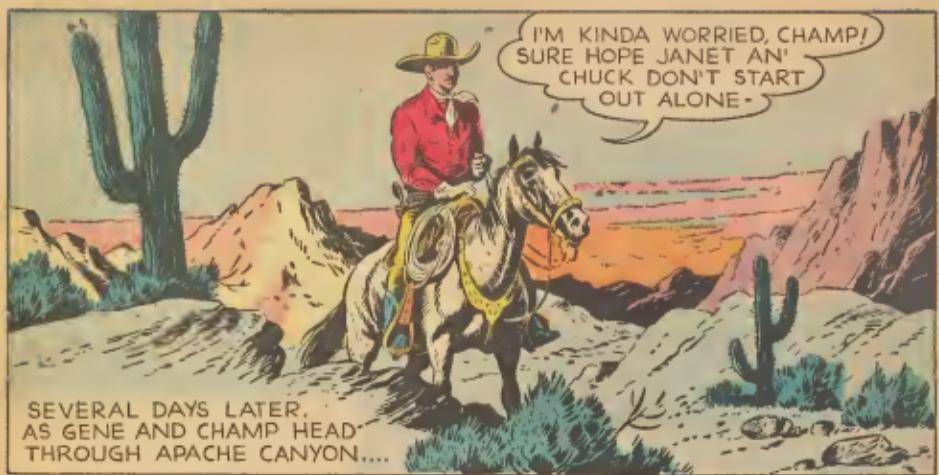
TH' TRAIL IS GETTIN' HOT,  
CHAMP! LOOKS LIKE IT  
LEADS INTO THAT  
CANYON UP AHEAD!







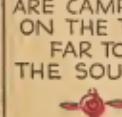




MEANWHILE,  
JANET,  
CHUCK, AND  
THEIR GUIDE,  
PECOS DILLON,  
ARE CAMPED  
ON THE TRAIL  
FAR TO  
THE SOUTH-

ONLY TWO MORE  
DAYS TRAVEL AND  
WE'LL BE  
THERE-

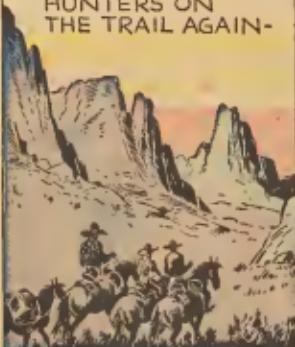
IT SEEMS STRANGE  
THAT FATHER NEVER  
MENTIONED WHAT  
THIS HIDDEN  
TREASURE  
CONSISTS  
OF -



I SURELY HOPE,  
PECOS, THAT YOUR  
SHARE WILL PAY  
YOU FOR ACTING  
AS OUR  
GUIDE -

THE CRACK OF DAWN  
FINDS THE TREASURE  
HUNTERS ON  
THE TRAIL AGAIN -

RECKON WE'RE GOIN' TO  
HAVE COMPANY, FOLKS -  
LOOKS LIKE THAT  
FELLER GENE  
AUTRY



WHY, GENE! WE'RE  
GLAD TO SEE YOU -  
WHAT MADE  
YOU DECIDE  
TO COME  
WITH US?

I DIDN'T HAVE  
MUCH TO DO AN'  
THOUGHT I  
MIGHT BE OF  
SOME HELP!



RECKON IT AIN'T POSSIBLE  
YOU FIGGERED TO CUT  
IN A LITTLE BIT  
ON THE PROFITS,  
AUTRY?



I'VE GOT A HUNCH,  
CHAMP, THAT THIS  
PECOS DILLON  
WILL BEAR  
WATCHING!

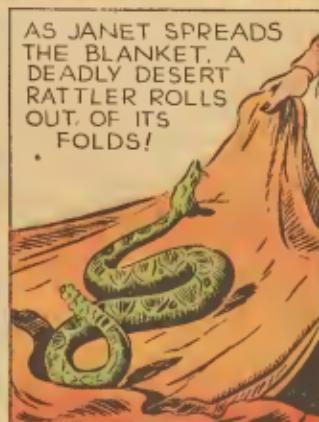
THE TRAIL BECOMES  
ROUGHER AND FINALLY  
ENTERS A STEEP-WALLED CANYON

GENE FINDS A PLACE  
WHERE HE CAN CAMP  
FOR THE NIGHT-

SUDDENLY, A HUGE  
BOULDER CRASHES  
DOWN FROM THE  
CLIFF!

THAT WAS A CLOSE  
SHAVE, CHAMP- PROBABLY  
DILLON'S WORK, BUT  
I CAN'T PIN IT  
ON HIM!

THIS IS A GOOD PLACE  
TO CAMP, FOLKS- PLENTY  
OF WOOD AND WATER-



EARLY NEXT MORNING FINDS  
THE PARTY ON THE TRAIL AGAIN



ARRIVING AT THE CAVE, THEY FIND THREE SCIENTISTS FROM THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTE CAMPED AMONG THE RUINS OF THE CLIFF DWELLERS.

MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME - WE'RE GLAD TO SEE SOME NEW FACES -

WE'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT THESE RUINS, PROFESSOR BAKER, AN' DECIDED TO RIDE OVER AN' SEE THEM -



HOWARD DIXON, ERIC JOHNSON, AND I HAVE BEEN HERE FOR MORE THAN SEVEN WEEKS -



I DIDN'T TELL THE PROFESSOR OUR REAL REASON FOR COMING HERE

ERIC JOHNSON TOLD ME THEIR WORK WAS ONLY HALF FINISHED.



IN THE MORNIN', WHEN THEY'RE BUSY ON EXCAVATIONS. WE'LL SLIP OUT AN' SEE IF WE CAN FIND THE PLACE YOUR DAD MARKED ON THE MAP



AFTER EVERYONE RETIRES FOR THE NIGHT, PECOS SNEAKS QUIETLY OVER AND AWAKENS JANET AND CHUCK-







TRIGGER IS LOCATED  
IN WALL DIRECTLY  
ABOVE CIRCLE ---  
WHAT IN THE  
WORLD DO YOU  
SUPPOSE HE  
MEANS BY  
TRIGGER!

MAYBE  
THERE'S  
A SECRET  
HIDING PLACE  
IN THE  
WALL

IT LOOKS PER-  
FECTLY SMOOTH  
TO ME --- CAN  
YOU SEE  
ANYTHING,  
PECOS?

RECKON THIS  
LITTLE ROCK'S  
GOT SOMETHIN'  
TO DO WITH IT?  
IT STICKS OUT  
FARTHER THAN  
THE REST.

PECOS PRESSES  
ON THE  
PROTRUDING  
ROCK AND,  
TO THEIR  
AMAZEMENT  
A STONE  
DOOR SWINGS  
OPEN,  
REVEALING  
ANOTHER  
HIDDEN  
PASSAGEWAY...



THIS LOOKS LIKE  
THE WORK OF SOME  
ANCIENT CIVILI-  
ZATION

LET'S HEAD DOWN  
THEM STAIRS -- NO  
TELLING WHAT WE  
MIGHT FIND!



THE STAIRWAY CONNECTS  
WITH A CHAIN OF CAVERNS,  
LEADING DEEPER AND DEEPER.



WHAT DO YOU  
MAKE OF THESE  
HIEROGLYPHICS,  
CHUCK?

THEY MIGHT  
BE AZTEC.



I CAN FEEL A COOL DRAFT.  
THIS PASSAGEWAY MUST  
LEAD INTO THE OPEN.



LOOK, JANET!  
AN OPENING  
UP AHEAD.

AND AM I GLAD  
TO GET OUT OF  
THIS WEIRD  
PLACE.



THE THREE STEP OUT INTO A  
CUP-SHAPED CRATER BRILLIANTLY  
ILLUMINATED BY THE MOONLIGHT.



IT'S THE MOST AMAZING  
PLACE I'VE EVER SEEN---  
WONDER HOW YOUR DAD  
HAPPENED TO FIND IT?

IT LOOKS LIKE  
AN OLD VOLCANO  
CRATER.



TURNING AROUND THEY SEE  
HUGE CARVED STONE FIG-  
URES OF ANCIENT AZTEC  
GODS AND ARCHWAYS LEAD-  
ING INTO THE SANDSTONE  
CLIFFS ...



STEPPING INTO ONE OF  
THE ARCHWAYS THEY SEE  
HUMAN FIGURES SEATED  
ON STONE CHAIRS.



IN ANOTHER ROOM THEY FIND  
VASES AND CHESTS COVERED  
WITH DESIGNS OF SOLID GOLD.



CHUCK! THESE  
VASES ARE FILLED  
WITH NUGGETS  
AND GOLD  
DUST!

THIS FIND  
IS WORTH  
MILLIONS!



THE TREACHEROUS PECOS  
SNEAKS IN AND KNOCKS OUT  
CHUCK WITH HIS SIX-GUN.



I'LL COME BACK AND SETTLE  
YOU TWO LATER-YOU'RE A  
COUPLE OF FOOLS TO THINK  
I'D SPLIT THIS TREASURE  
WITH ANYONE.

GENE WON'T LET  
YOU GET AWAY  
WITH THIS, PECOS



NEXT MORNING IN CAMP, GENE AWAKENS AND IS SURPRISED TO FIND HIS COMPANIONS GONE!



DID YOU SEE ANY OF MY FOLKS THIS MORNIN'?

NO, THEY WERE GONE WHEN WE AWAKENED-



THIS WORRIES ME - I'M SURE JANET AN' CHUCK WOULDN'T 'WALK OUT WITHOUT EXPLAININ' WHY-



THERE'S CHAMP AND TH' PACK HORSE, BUT TH' OTHERS ARE MISSING!



MAYBE I'D BETTER TALK THIS OVER WITH PROFESSOR BAKER AND THE OTHERS-



JANET'S FATHER LEFT HER THE MAP WHICH CLEARLY INDICATED THAT A RICH TREASURE WAS LOCATED NEAR THESE RUINS

WE HAVEN'T DISCOVERED ANYTHING EXCEPT THE USUAL ARTICLES TO BE FOUND IN THESE OLD INDIAN DWELLINGS.

I'VE BEEN SUSPICIOUS OF PECOS RIGHT ALONG AND I'M AFRAID JANET AND CHUCK MET WITH FOUL PLAY.



WE STUDIED THE MAP A LOT AND I'LL MAKE A REPRODUCTION OF IT IN THIS SAND.

YOU SEE IF YOU CAN FIND JANET AND CHUCK. WE'LL STAY IN CAMP.

YOU KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN AROUND HERE AN' I'LL SEE IF I CAN PICK UP TH' TRAIL OF THOSE HORSES.

GOOD LUCK GENE. I CERTAINLY HOPE NOTHING HAS HAPPENED TO JANET AND CHUCK.



THEY SURE DIDN'T TRY TO COVER UP THEIR TRAIL.. IT'S PLAIN AS A WAGON ROAD.

WE'LL OVERTAKE 'EM PRETTY SOON CHAMP. THIS TRAIL IS GETTIN FRESHER.

LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THOSE HORSES STUMBLED AND FELL IN THESE ROCKS.



IT WON'T BE LONG  
NOW, CHAMP! THEY  
CAN'T TRAVEL FAST  
WITH A LAME  
HORSE.

THERE'S PECOS  
BUT JANET AND  
CHUCK AREN'T  
WITH HIM!

WE'LL TAKE A SHORT-  
CUT OVER THIS MOUNTAIN  
AN' HEAD HIM OFF.

THIS IS MIGHTY ROUGH GOIN',  
CHAMP, BUT I RECKON WE'LL  
MAKE IT.

GENE HIDES ON  
A NARROW LEDGE  
AND LEAPS ON THE  
UNSUSPECTING  
PECOS AS HE  
RIDES INTO THE  
ROCKY CANYON.

PECOS GOES FOR HIS SIX-GUN.  
GENE TWISTS IT FROM HIS GRASP  
AND THEY GO DOWN FIGHTING...



AFTER A FURIOUS STRUGGLE, GENE LANDS A SOLID LEFT.



HE'S COLD  
AS A WEDGE.  
I RECKON  
THIS'LL  
BRING HIM  
OUT OF IT.



COME ON--SNAP OUT OF IT, YOU SIDE WINDER!  
YOU'VE GOT AN AWFUL  
LOT OF EXPLAININ'  
TO DO



TALK FAST AN'  
TALK STRAIGHT.  
WHAT HAVE YOU  
DONE TO JANET  
AN' CHUCK?



I AINT SEEN  
'EM, GENE!  
THEY WAS  
GONE WHEN  
I WOKE UP  
AN' I STARTED  
OUT LOOKIN'  
FOR 'EM!

YOU'RE LYIN'! TELL TH'  
TRUTH OR I'LL STRANGLE  
IT OUT OF YOU!



ARE YOU READY TO TALK  
NOW OR DO YOU WANT  
SOME MORE?

YOU DON'T KNOW  
IT, AUTRY, BUT  
YOU'RE RIDIN'  
FER A FALL!

I'LL GET TH'  
TRUTH OUT  
OF YOU OR  
HALF KILL YOU.



GENE DOES NOT  
SEE A GROUP  
OF PECOS MEN,  
WHO HAVE RIDDEN  
OUT ON THE BLUFF  
BEHIND HIM.

LEMMIE PICK  
HIM OFF WITH  
MY WINCHES-  
TER.

I'LL SNEAK  
DOWN AN' DROP  
A ROPE ON HIM.

TALK! YOU CROOKED RAT-  
WHERE ARE JANET  
AND CHUCK?



THE LARIAT SNAKES OUT  
AND TIGHTENS ON GENE'S  
NECK

GOOD WORK, BLACK JACK!  
NOW WE'LL SEE WHO  
TAKES TH' BEATIN'!

SO YOU WANNA KNOW  
WHERE YOUR FRIENDS ARE  
I TOOK CARE OF THEM  
AN' NOW I'LL FIX YOU.



LET'S STAKE HIM OUT ON  
AN' ANT HILL AN' SICK HIM ONE  
GO OFF AN' LEAVE HIM.

HOW'S IT FEEL TO  
BE CLUBBED  
WITH YOU OWN  
SIX-GUN?



I'LL SHOOT HIM  
FULLA HOLES  
AN' THEN WE'LL  
CAVE A BANK  
IN ON HIM  
WHERE  
NOBODY WILL  
FIND HIM.

THE COYOTES  
MIGHT DIG HIM  
UP. I'VE GOT  
A BETTER  
IDEA.



TIE HIM ON HIS HORSE  
AN' LET'S HEAD BACK  
TO TH' CANYON OF TH'  
CLIFF DWELLINGS--  
I'LL SHOW YOU BOYS  
SOMETHING THAT'LL  
MAKE YOUR EYES  
BUG OUT!



WHAT'S TH' IDEE OF  
RIDIN' CLEAR  
BACK THERE  
WHEN WE CAN  
DRY-GULCH HIM  
RIGHT HERE?

I KNOW A PLACE  
WHERE THEY WONT FIND  
HIM FOR A MILLION  
YEARS-- AN' THAT  
AIN'T  
ALL.



WE FOUND AN OLD AZTEC  
TEMPLE AN' IT'S JAM FULL  
O' GOLD-- SOME SCIENTISTS  
ARE CAMPED NEARBY-

IT'LL BE EASY  
TO KNOCK  
THEM  
OFF!



NO, WE CAN'T DO THAT-  
THEY'D BE MISSED  
RIGHT AWAY!

AN AIRPLANE COMES IN  
EVERY WEEK AN' BRINGS  
'EM GRUB AN'  
SUPPLIES-



I'LL FIGGER OUT A WAY  
TO GET AROUND THEM  
SCIENTISTS AN' THEN  
WE'LL DO AWAY  
WITH AUTRY AN'  
HIS TWO  
FRIENDS-



WE KIN LOOK RIGHT DOWN  
INTO THEIR CAMP FROM TH'  
TOP OF THIS RIDGE  
AN' SEE WHAT'S  
GOIN' ON-



I'LL SEND ONE OF TH' BOYS  
DOWN WITH SOME KIND OF  
A YARN TO DRAW 'EM  
AWAY FROM CAMP-



AN' THEN WE'LL SNEAK IN  
AN' ROB THE TEMPLE AN'  
GIT RID OF AUTRY AN'  
HIS FRIENDS WHILE  
THEY'RE GONE-



MEANWHILE,  
GENE  
TRIES TO  
FIGURE  
OUT A  
WAY TO  
ESCAPE-



PECOS AND BLACKJACK RIDE UP  
ON THE RIDGE BUT ARE  
UNABLE TO SEE ANY SIGN  
OF LIFE IN THE CAMP-



MEANWHILE IN  
THE SCIENTISTS  
CAMP THE  
THREE PRO-  
FESSORS ARE  
LOOKING OVER  
GENE'S DRAW-  
ING OF THE  
MAP IN THE  
SAND.

GENE HAS BEEN GONE  
QUITE A WHILE... I'M  
WORRIED ABOUT HIM.

SO AM I. IF YOU TWO  
WILL STAY HERE AND  
WATCH FOR HIM, I'LL SEE  
IF I CAN FOLLOW THE  
DIRECTIONS OF  
THIS MAP.

PROFESSOR DIXON FOLLOWS  
THE TRACKS UNTIL HE COMES  
TO THE WALLED-UP END OF  
THE CAVERN.



DUSTING POWDER ON THE WALL,  
HE FINDS FINGER PRINTS ON  
THE PROTRUDING "TRIGGER-  
ROCK".



PROFESSOR DIXON PRESSES THE TRIGGER BLOCK  
AND THE MASSIVE STONE DOOR SWINGS OPEN!

HE RUSHES BACK TO THE CAVE  
ENTRANCE AND CALLS THE OTHER  
SCIENTISTS.



THERE IS NO DOUBT THAT THE  
MASONRY AND HIEROGLYPHICS  
ARE AZTECS!



THEY DESCEND INTO THE CAVERN.

IT'S THE LAST HIDING PLACE OF  
THE AZTECS WHEN THEY WERE  
DRIVEN OUT BY THE  
SPANISH!

IT'S  
AMAZING !  
UNBELIEVABLE!



ENTERING ANOTHER  
CHAMBER THEY FIND  
JANET AND CHUCK AL-  
MOST DEAD FROM  
EXPOSURE.



IT'S PROFESSOR DIXON,  
MISS BREEN---TELL US  
WHAT HAPPENED!  
IT WAS PECOS.  
HE TIED US UP  
AND LEFT US HERE.



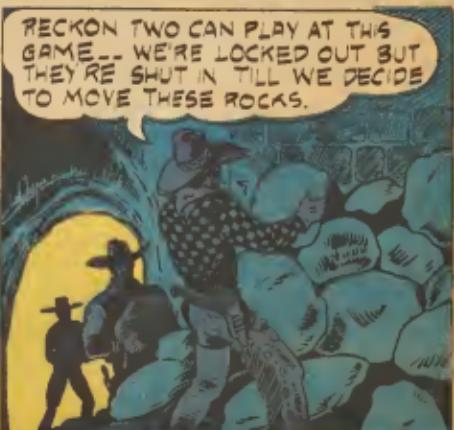
IM SO WORRIED A-  
BOUT GENE -- HE  
STARTED OUT TO TRAIL  
OUR HORSES.. PECOS  
MUST HAVE TAKEN  
THEM.



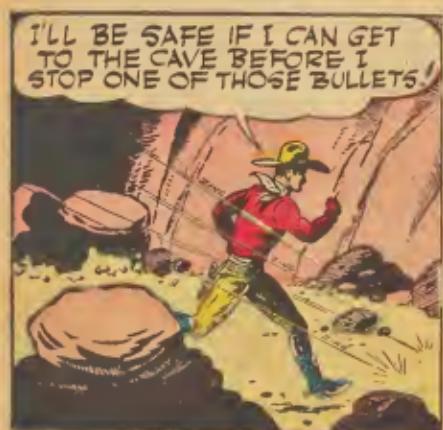
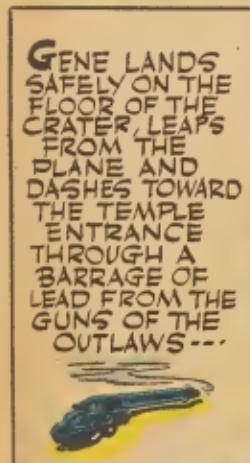
UP THEM LADDERS  
AN' WE'LL RUSH  
TH' CAMP!

THEY AIN'T GONE FAR  
CAUSE THAT AUTOGYRO'S  
STILL HERE.









I HAVEN'T  
GOT ONE.  
PECOS  
TOOK IT.

I FORGOT TO ARM  
MYSELF AFTER I  
KNOCKED OUT  
MY GUARDS.

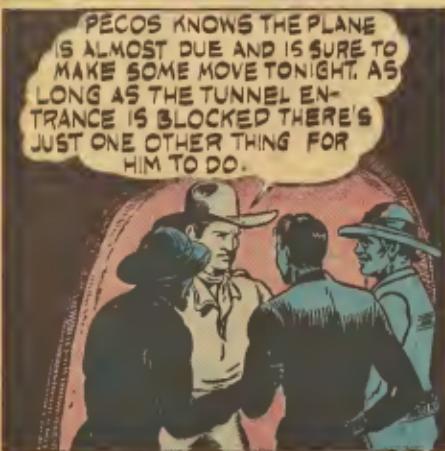
THE SCIENTISTS  
ARE IN HERE TOO  
BUT THEY AREN'T  
ARMED EITHER.

WE'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT  
SOME WAY TO HOLD THEM  
OFF UNTIL THE SUPPLY  
PLANE GETS HERE  
TOMORROW!



PECOS KNOWS THE PLANE  
IS ALMOST DUE AND IS SURE TO  
MAKE SOME MOVE TONIGHT. AS  
LONG AS THE TUNNEL EN-  
TRANCE IS BLOCKED THERE'S  
JUST ONE OTHER THING FOR  
HIM TO DO.

I FIGURE TH' GANG WILL LOWER  
THEMSELVES DOWN THE CLIFF  
WITH ROPES --- MOST LIKELY  
THEY'LL SEND DOWN  
A SCOUT FIRST.



MEANWHILE ON THE CRATER RIM....

WE'LL TIE THESE  
TOGETHER AN' LOWER  
YOU DOWN AS  
SOON AS IT GETS  
DARK.



I FOUND THIS BLANKET IN  
ONE OF THE OTHER CAVES--  
MOST LIKELY, YOUR FATHER  
LEFT IT HERE-- IT'S THE  
SAME COLOR AS THE ROCKS  
ON THE CANYON FLOOR,  
AND I'VE FIGURED OUT  
A WAY TO USE IT--

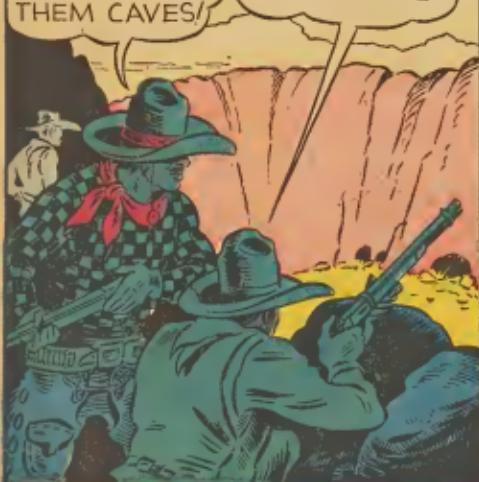


GENE PLACES THE BLANKET OVER  
HIS SHOULDERS, AND UNDER  
COVER OF DARKNESS, SLIPS OUT  
TO THE FLOOR OF THE CRATER-



KEEP A CLOSE  
WATCH 'AN' START  
SHOOTIN' IF ANY-  
ONE POKE'S HIS  
NOSE OUT OF  
THEM CAVES!

LOOKED LIKE  
ONE OF THEM  
ROCKS MOVED,  
BUT I RECKON  
I'M WRONG--



I HOPE THOSE  
GUNMEN DON'T  
SPOT GENE--HE  
WOULDN'T HAVE  
A CHANCE!

WE'LL BE  
ALL RIGHT  
IF HE CAN  
PREVENT  
THEM FROM  
GETTING  
DOWN THE  
CLIFF!



BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

HOW ABOUT IT, PECOS,  
YUH WANT  
TO LOWER  
THE ROPES  
NOW?

YEAH BRING 'EM  
HERE, BLACKJACK,  
RECKON IT'S A  
GOOD TIME FER  
YOU TO GO DOWN.

GENE  
WATCHES  
THE ROPE  
SLIDE  
DOWN  
THE CLIFF...

I'LL SHAKE THE  
ROPE WHEN I'M  
THROUGH AN' YOU  
FELLERS KIN  
PULL ME UP.



BLACKJACK SLIDES  
DOWN THE  
ROPE WHILE GENE  
WAITS FOR HIM IN  
THE SHADOWS OF  
THE OVERHANGING  
CLIFF...

HE CREEPS  
SILENTLY  
FORWARD  
WITH THE  
BLANKET  
POISED

AND WRAPS IT  
AROUND THE STAR-  
TLED OUTLAW'S  
HEAD ....



THEN BANGS HIS HEAD  
AGAINST THE CANYON WALL  
KNOCKING HIM OUT....



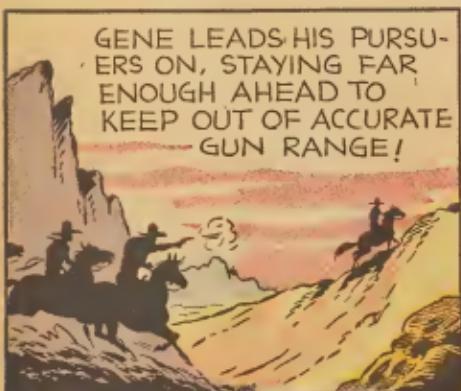
THE BEST INVESTMENT IN THE WORLD



THE SUPPLY PLANE IS  
DUE IN SEVEN HOURS, CHAMP.  
WE'LL TRY AN' KEEP 'EM BUSY TILL  
IT ARRIVES-



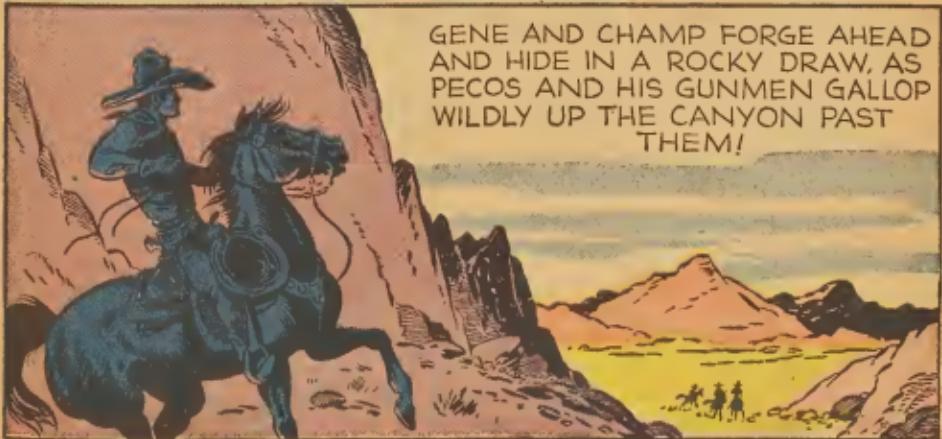
GENE LEADS HIS PURSUERS ON, STAYING FAR ENOUGH AHEAD TO KEEP OUT OF ACCURATE GUN RANGE!



WE'LL HIDE IN ONE OF THESE CANYONS AN' LET 'EM GO BY-



GENE AND CHAMP FORGE AHEAD AND HIDE IN A ROCKY DRAW, AS PECOS AND HIS GUNMEN GALLOP WILDLY UP THE CANYON PAST THEM!



AS THEY START TO  
DOUBLE BACK,  
SOME LOOSE  
ROCKS BECOME  
DISLODGED  
AND CRASH  
DOWN --

THERE HE GOES ... HE'S HEADIN'  
BACK! THAT SUPPLY PLANE MUST  
BE DUE -- WE'VE GOT TO STOP IT!

GENE CONSULTS  
HIS WATCH AND  
DECIDES THAT  
ONE LAST  
HARD RUN WILL  
PUT HIM IN  
AZTEC CANYON  
AT THE SAME  
TIME THE PLANE  
ARRIVES ...



THIS IS OUR LAST  
CHANCE, BOYS -- WE'VE  
GOT TO KETCH HIM  
BEFORE HE MEETS  
THAT PLANE!



GET GOIN', CHAMP!  
WE'VE GOT TO  
TELL THAT PILOT  
WHAT TO DO!





THE OUTLAWS ARRIVE  
TOO LATE AND THEIR  
RIFLE AND REVOLVER  
FIRE'S NEFFECTIVE...



RECKON TH JIGG'S UP BOYS  
IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE THAT  
FELLER IN THE FLYIN MACHINE  
HAS GOT EVERY LAW MAN IN  
TH STATE ON OUR TRAIL.



WHERE DO  
WE GO FROM  
HERE, PECOS?  
GET THE OTHER  
BOYS AN WE'LL MAKE  
A BREAK FOR  
IT.



THE GUN MEN ATTEMPT A  
GETAWAY, BUT THE PILOT  
FLYS IN CIRCLE'S ABOVE  
THEM CONTINUOUSLY GIV-  
ING DIRECTIONS TO  
THE SHERIFF'S OFFICES  
OF THE SURROUNDING  
AREA....

GENE TAKES UP THE CHASE, AND ANNOYS PECOS BY KEEPING OUT OF RIFLE RANGE-



HEADED OFF BY A SHERIFF'S POSSE, THE OUTLAW GANG IS FORCED TO TURN BACK-



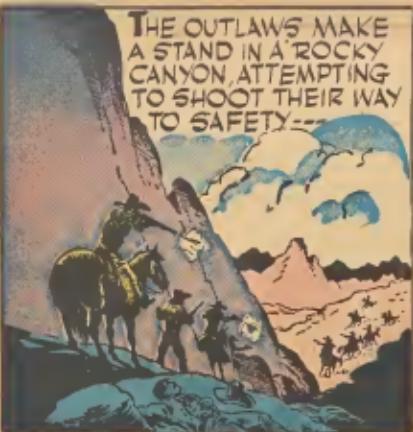
MEANWHILE, THE ALARM SPREADS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRYSIDE!



WE'RE HEMMED IN, BOYS! HERE COMES ANOTHER POSSE-WE'LL HAVE TO SHOOT OUR WAY OUT!



THE OUTLAWS MAKE  
A STAND IN A ROCKY  
CANYON ATTEMPTING  
TO SHOOT THEIR WAY  
TO SAFETY...



GENE  
LEADS A  
CHARGE  
ON THE  
FIERCELY  
FIGHTING  
GUN-MEN



RIDE 'EM DOWN BOYS  
BUT SAVE PECOS FOR  
ME -- HE'S MY MEAT!



PECOS  
DESERTS  
THE GANG  
AND TRIES  
TO  
ESCAPE  
BUT  
GENE  
DRAGS  
HIM  
FROM HIS  
SADDLE



GENE CLIMBS TO THE RIM OF  
THE CRATER, CALLS DOWN  
TO JANET AND CHUCK ASKING  
THEM TO OPEN THE STONE  
DOOR IN THE TUNNEL...



THEN  
TAKES THE  
AMAZED  
SHERIFF  
INTO THE  
CLIFF  
CAVE  
AND  
SHOWS  
HIM THE  
SECRET  
OF  
AZTEC  
CANYON..



THE ENTIRE  
PARTY  
ENTERS THE  
ANCIENT  
TEMPLE AND  
ADMires THE  
PRICELESS  
TREASURES  
OF THE  
AZTECS

WAL, I DO DECLARE, GENE,  
IT'S A GOOD THING WE CAUGHT  
THEM GUN-MEN... THESE HERE JUGS  
IS COVERED WITH SOLID GOLD!



THE SHERIFF CLEARS THE  
TEMPLE AND POSTS A GUARD  
AT THE HIDDEN DOORWAY  
IN THE CLIFF CAVE ---



WHILE  
PROFESSOR  
MASON  
BROAD -  
CASTS TO  
THE OUT-  
SIDE WORLD  
THE NEWS  
OF THE  
AMAZING  
DISCOVERY.



GOOD BYE, GENE.  
CHUCK AND I ARE  
VERY GRATEFUL FOR  
EVERYTHING YOU'VE  
DONE FOR US.

THE SCIENTISTS TOLD ME  
YOU FOLKS WOULD BE WELL  
REWARDED FOR FINDING THIS  
TREASURE -- RECKON I'LL DRIFT  
NOW-- GOOD BY AN' GOOD LUCK!



# Calf Roping





THIS EVENT IS ONE REQUIRING A WELL-TRAINED HORSE AND A SKILLFUL ROPER - THE CALF MUST CROSS THE FOUL-LINE BEFORE THE ROPER LEAVES THE BARRIER-AFTER THE CALF HAS BEEN ROPED, THE COWBOY MUST DISMOUNT, RUN DOWN HIS ROPE AND THEN THROW THE CALF BY HAND AND CROSS AND-TIE ANY THREE FEET- IF THE CALF IS DOWN WHEN THE COWBOY REACHES IT, THE CALF MUST BE LET TO HIS FEET BEFORE BEING THROWN BY HAND-THE CONTESTANT CARRIES A SHORT TIE-ROPE OR "PIGGIN-STRING" WHICH IS PLIABLE ENOUGH TO ENABLE HIM TO TIE QUICKLY-

GOOD CALF-ROPPING HORSES ARE HARD TO FIND AND A COWBOY WILL OFTEN PAY AS HIGH AS A THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR ONE-IN ADDITION TO BEING LEVEL-HEADED AND SMART, A GOOD ROPE HORSE MUST BE EXTREMELY FAST AND QUICK, ON THE "GET-AWAY" THE BEST CALF ROPERS WILL CONSISTENTLY TIE UNDER TWENTY SECONDS-



# Steer Riding



McGoodan

**T**HIS IS ONE OF THE MOST EXCITING AND DANGEROUS OF RODEO EVENTS - THE CATTLE USED ARE USUALLY THE "BRAHMAS" NATIVE CATTLE OF INDIA, OR A CROSS-BREED OF BRAHMA AND NATIVE TEXAS CATTLE - THEY ARE VERY VIO暴 AND DO NOT HESITATE TO ATTACK A MAN EITHER ON FOOT OR HORSEBACK -



**T**HE COWBOY RIDES WITH ONLY A LOOSE ROPE AROUND THE STEER AND USES ONLY ONE HAND - HE MUST RIDE EIGHT SECONDS TO THE TIMER'S WHISTLE AND THEN DISMOUNT. THE STEER ALMOST ALWAYS ATTACKS THE RIDER AND THAT IS WHERE THE RODEO CLOWN DOES HIS BEST WORK -

**T**HE CLOWNS ARE ALL EXPERT "BULL-FIGHTERS" AND HAVE SAVED MANY COWBOYS FROM BEING TRAMPLED, OR "HOOKED". THE COWBOY IS JUDGED SOLELY ON THE RIDE HE MAKES - HE MUST KEEP HIS FEET MOVING AND IS DISQUALIFIED IF HE TOUCHES THE STEER WITH HIS FREE HAND.



Bill Guordan

# Bareback Riding



TILL GOODAN



**T**HE BARE BACK BRONC RIDER RIDES WITH ONLY A SURCINGLE OR "BAREBACK RIGGING". HE RIDES WITH ONE HAND HOLDING THE SURCINGLE AND THE OTHER FREE AND IN THE AIR AT ALL TIMES - HE MUST COME OUT OF THE CHUTE WITH BOTH FEET ON THE HORSE'S SHOULDERS AND KEEP HIS FEET MOVING AT ALL TIMES.

MOST OF THE COWBOYS RIDE ENTIRELY ON BALANCE - THE RIDER IS IMMEDIATELY DISQUALIFIED IF HE "TIGHT-LETS" HIS HORSE OR TOUCHES THE RIGGING OR HORSE WITH HIS FREE HAND - MOST OF THE RODEOS REQUIRE THE COWBOYS TO RIDE FOR EIGHT SECONDS....

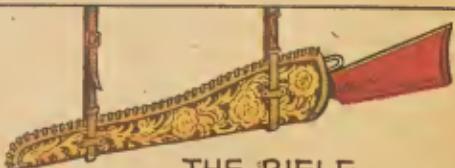


.... BUT SOME OF THEM REQUIRE TEN SECONDS; AT THE SOUND OF THE TIMER'S WHISTLE, THE COWBOY MAY JUMP OFF OR GRAB THE HORSE'S MANE AND DO ANYTHING TO PROTECT HIMSELF AND WAIT FOR THE PICK-UP MAN TO TAKE HIM OFF -

# GENE AUTRY SCRAP BOOK

## THE SIX-SHOOTER

 CARRIED BY MOST COWBOYS IS THE SINGLE ACTION "FRONTIER MODEL" - IT COMES IN MANY CALIBERS - 32-20, 38 SPECIAL, 38-40, 44-40, AND 45 - THE 45 SEEMS TO BE THE MOST POPULAR -

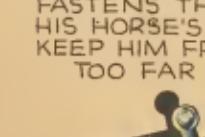


## THE RIFLE

MOST COMMONLY FOUND IN COW-COUNTRY IS THE LEVER-ACTION CARBINE WITH A 20-INCH BARREL - THE FAVORED CALIBER IS THE 30-30 - IT IS SHORT, LIGHT, AND MAKES AN IDEAL SADDLE GUN -

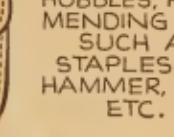
## HOBBLES



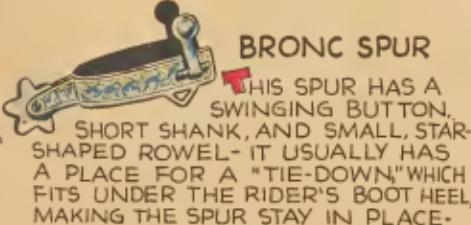
 ARE A VERY NECESSARY PART OF THE COWBOY'S EQUIPMENT - WHEN CAMPING OUT ON THE RANGE, HE FASTENS THEM AROUND HIS HORSE'S FRONT FEET TO KEEP HIM FROM STRAYING TOO FAR FROM CAMP -

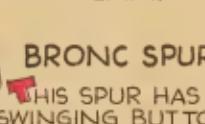


## SADDLE BAGS

 ARE USED BY MANY WORKING COWBOYS IN WHICH TO CARRY HOBBLES, FENCE MENDING TOOLS, SUCH AS STAPLES, A HAMMER, PLIERS, ETC.

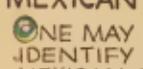
## BRONC SPUR



 THIS SPUR HAS A SWINGING BUTTON, SHORT SHANK, AND SMALL, STAR-SHAPED ROWEL - IT USUALLY HAS A PLACE FOR A "TIE-DOWN" WHICH FITS UNDER THE RIDER'S BOOT HEEL, MAKING THE SPUR STAY IN PLACE -

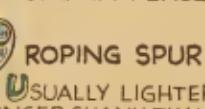
## MEXICAN SPUR



 ONE MAY EASILY IDENTIFY THE MEXICAN SPUR BY THE HEAVY HEEL BANDS AND EXTREMELY LARGE ROWELS - OFTEN TIMES THREE OR FOUR INCHES IN DIAMETER - THEY ARE USUALLY INLAID OR OVERLAID WITH SILVER -

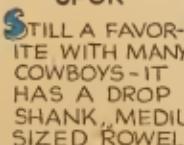
## OLD STYLE CALIFORNIA SPUR



 ROPE SPUR AND WITH A LONGER SHANK THAN THE BRONC SPUR - THE EIGHT OR TEN POINT, SHORT SPOKE ROWEL IS VERY POPULAR - MANY OF THEM ARE MADE WITH THE "DROP-BUTTON" INSTEAD OF THE SWINGING BUTTON -



CHAINS THAT FIT UNDER THE RIDER'S BOOT HEEL -

 STILL A FAVORITE WITH MANY COWBOYS - IT HAS A DROP SHANK, MEDIUM-SIZED ROWEL, AND



# GENE AUTRY

IN

## Six-Gun Law

I'M OFFERIN' YOU  
A THOUSAND  
MORE THAN I  
OFFERED YOUR  
PA FOR TH'  
RANCH

YOU'D BETTER  
TAKE ACE'S  
OFFER, MARY.  
A GAL KAIN'T  
RUN A COW  
OUTFIT

DAD LEFT ME  
THE RANCH  
AND I'M  
GOING TO  
RUN IT!

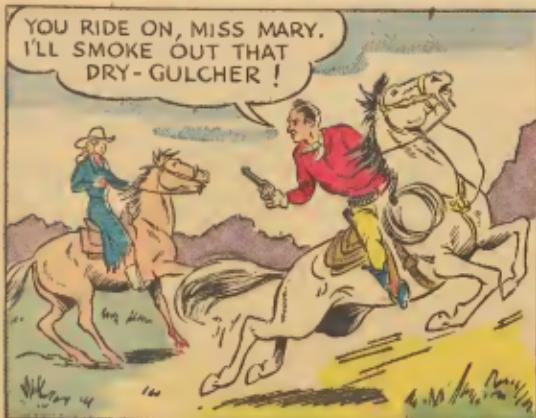
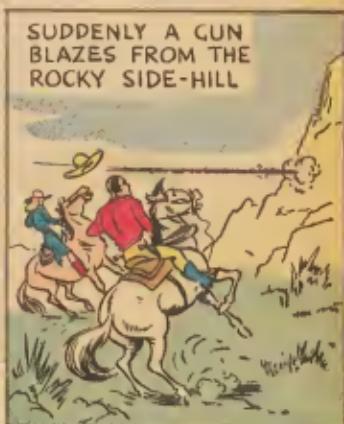
THAT'S MY  
FINAL OFFER,  
MISS MARY,  
YUH BETTER  
THINK  
TWICE

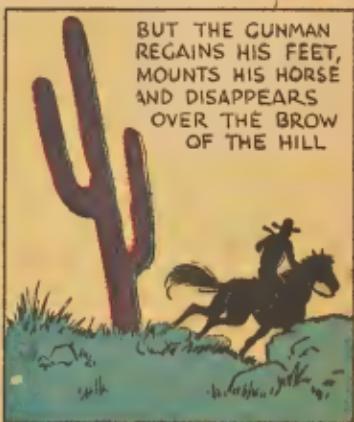
I HAVE  
THOUGHT  
TWICE  
AND THE  
ANSWER'S  
STILL NO!











THIS SPUR MIGHT BE  
TH' PROOF MARY'S  
BEEN LOOKIN' FOR

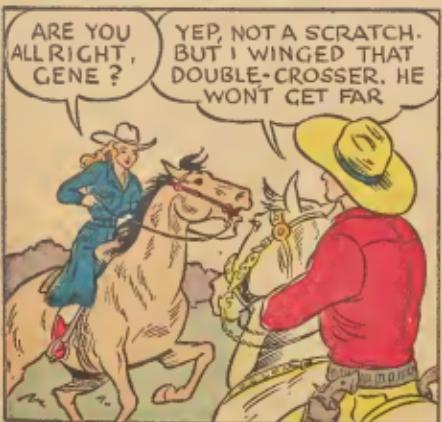


I'LL TAKE IT ALONG  
AN' SEE IF THEY KNOW  
WHO IT BELONGS TO



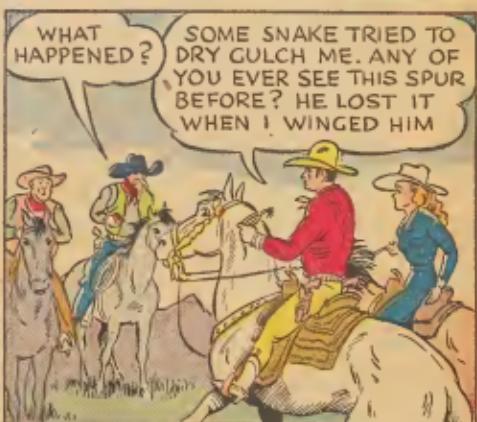
ARE YOU  
ALL RIGHT,  
GENE ?

YEP, NOT A SCRATCH.  
BUT I WINGED THAT  
DOUBLE-CROSSER. HE  
WONT GET FAR



WHAT  
HAPPENED?

SOME SNAKE TRIED TO  
DRY GULCH ME. ANY OF  
YOU EVER SEE THIS SPUR  
BEFORE? HE LOST IT  
WHEN I WINGED HIM



NOPE.  
NEVER  
SEED IT

ME, NEITHER

NO



WHAT YOU  
GOIN' TO DO  
WITH IT,  
GENE ?

KEEP IT FOR PROOF.  
COME ON. LET'S TAKE  
A LOOK AT THAT  
HOLDIN' CORRAL



THEY SAWED  
THE LOCK OFF  
CLEAN

THERE'S TH' CATTLE  
TRACKS. THEY MUSTA  
DROVE 'EM OUT LAST  
NIGHT. THIS TRAIL  
ENDS AT TH' RIVER

LET'S FOLLOW  
IT. KEEP YOUR  
EYES PEELED



RECKON THEY FORDED  
'EM ACROSS TH'  
RIVER HERE

IT WAS SOMEBODY THAT  
KNEWED TH' COUNTRY.  
THEY MISSED ALL TH'  
BOG HOLES HERE IN  
TH' RIVER BOTTOM

THAT'S ACE GARNER'S  
RANCH OVER THERE

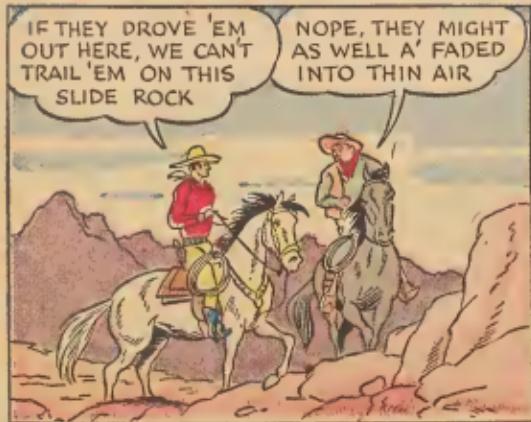


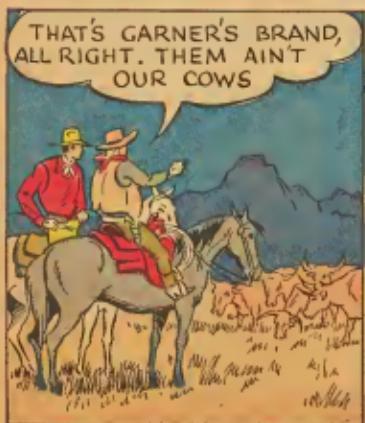
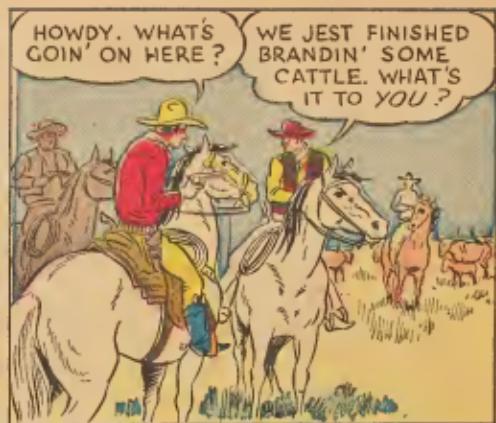
COME ON, SLIM. WE'LL  
TAKE A LOOK ON  
TH' OTHER SIDE



YEP, THEY CAME ACROSS  
HERE THERE'S TH' TRACKS















HOURS  
LATER

WE'RE LUCKY.  
SAVED ALL  
BUT THREE

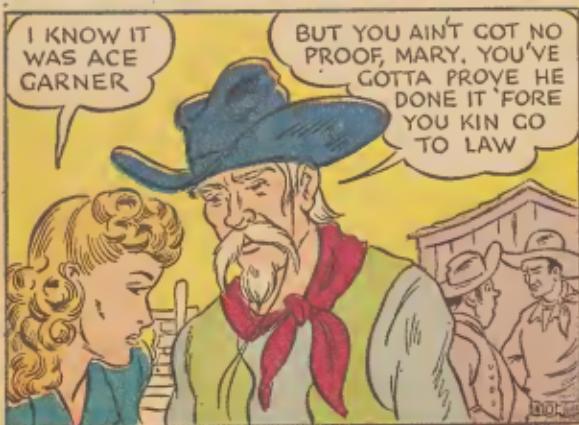
NOW, WE GOTTA FIND  
TH' RATTLESNAKES  
THAT DID IT



I KNOW IT  
WAS ACE  
GARNER

BUT YOU AINT GOT NO  
PROOF, MARY. YOU'VE  
GOTTA PROVE HE  
DONE IT 'FORE  
YOU KIN GO  
TO LAW

COME ON, BOYS.  
WE'LL GET  
TH' PROOF



YUH BETTER TAKE IT EASY,  
AUTRY. ACE GARNER'S A  
TOUGH ONE AN' HE OWNS  
TH' SHERIFF AN'  
TH' TOWN

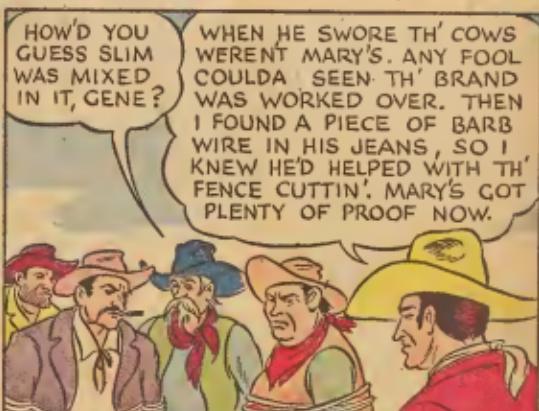


I'M GOIN TO FIND PROOF  
AGAINST THIS GARNER.  
I DON'T CARE HOW  
TOUGH HE IS

I'LL GO ALONG.  
YOU STAY  
HERE, MARY







HELP KEEP AMERICA STRONG



*Gene Autry*

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# THE TEEN TITANS

Standart size

comicwanderer edit

